



A SMART SAILOR SHAPE



A SMART SAILOR SHAPE.

Last night, saddened by the heat and dismayed by the dullness of an unusually dull summer week—socially speaking—I was bemoaning the fact that it was my duty to write a society lead and to edit the various items of society news turned in or available. I felt bad about it that my bemoaning became audible. A fellow-slave asked the trouble, and, touched by his trustful and sympathetic countenance, I confided it to him.

"Aw," said the brute, "what's the difference? No matter if you haven't any ideas, the dear people won't catch on." (Present company excepted.) The more bromide you make your society stuff the better they like it anyway.

So here goes. I already have used up bromide No. 1, the heat, and Bromide No. 2, the dullness of the week from a society standpoint. Bromide No. 3 is left, however, and I will not spring it in the language of the uncultured wielder of the typewriter who occupies the office den adjoining mine. It is that I wonder why more entertaining is not done in the morning, these days.

In the winter, everyone stays up until morning to enjoy the social whirl; now that it is summer, why not get up in the afternoon? This ready solution for the social lassitude of Albuquerque and environs is offered free. With tennis, golf and horse-back riding to lure them onward, the younger set already is practicing it but it remains to be taken up by the older members of society if its social position is to be assured. Just now it is merely countenanced, not approved.

But then, who wants to get up early just to approve anything? There are advantages to the idea, though, and now I really am speaking seriously. Just think what a help it would be to a struggling working girl like me to have some real society doings to write about—excuse me—about which to write—I never did like to mix my grammar that way. But the only bright spot in the whole calendar this week, the pessimists notwithstanding, is the conventional June wedding that just will keep recording themselves. No matter how warm midsummer may be, there always are men and maidens courageous enough to brave its terrors, assume the responsibilities of wedlock and all that sort of stuff. (There goes Bromide No. 4.)

They say that when one can find nothing else about which to write, one may write about clothes, which always are of interest to the reader. (See, ain't it highbrow language?) I do not believe it. What's the use of talking clothes when sport hats are all availing stripes and everybody is wearing out her old clothes on a motor trip? There'll be a lot of them worn out next week, too, when the Shriners go to Elephant Butte. Really dozens of Albuquerque folks are planning on making the trip to the "Highest Time You Ever Had by a—your know—'side" Thursday or Friday, and the attractive part of it is they are planning to camp at Elephant Butte while the nobles enoble the novices, or whatever else they do to them. Personally, I think it's mostly "else"; some of them look so badly battered after the ceremony.

Speaking of things Masonic reminds me, there is something really worthy of note that I nearly forgot—perhaps because I did not do my duty as a loyal Albuquerquean and help street the visitors—and that is the welcome extended the Knights Templar and their ladies when they passed through here this week. That was one time when the city did a good turn for itself by offering true New Mexico hospitality. So much for a "lead." Now I can do my worst.



Diamonds of Quality

If the gift of a DIAMOND is in your mind you'll find it advisable to call at EVERITT'S, the store of reputation and square dealing for a third of a CENTURY. Many jewelers have come and gone but EVERITT stays on forever. We have a habit of telling customers the truth about jewels, which is the reason we have made good.

Whether it is a Diamond, a Watch, a Piece of Silverware or Cut Glass, we afford you safety, courtesy, and prices as low as legitimate, conservative methods permit.

ESTD. 1883
Everitt
THE DIAMOND PALACE
RELIABLE
WATCHMAKERS & JEWELERS
107 W. CENTRAL AVE.
ALBUQUERQUE, N. MEX.

GOLDEN WEDDING CELEBRATED.

The golden wedding celebration of Henry B. Steward and Lucinda Rich Steward was held at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Lewis H. Chamberlin, Tuesday, June 13. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Thomas Harwood, captain of the New Mexico G. A. R., a long time friend of the family as well as a life-long friend of the Rev. W. R. Kistler, who performed the marriage ceremony fifty years ago.

To the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Mrs. Felix Baca, the bridal party, preceded by two small grandsons, Freddy and Jimmy Chamberlin, dressed in white and bearing golden baskets of white flowers, descended the stairs, and the aged but happy couple took their places in an archway, which had been twined with greenery and hung with baskets of white and yellow flowers. The marriage vows were renewed in an impressive manner, the Rev. Mr. Harwood reading an original poem composed by himself especially for the occasion.

Mrs. Steward wore a charming gown of cream white crepe and chiffon and carried a bouquet of bride roses. Mr. Steward appeared in the conventional black.

Mr. and Mrs. Steward were the recipients of a large number of handsome and useful presents, one feature of the evening being the presentation of a handsome gold-headed cane by Mr. W. W. McDonald to Mr. Steward, in behalf of his comrades of the G. A. R.

A gold and pearl handled umbrella, from the Ladies of the G. A. R., was presented by Mrs. M. M. Sullivan to Mrs. Steward, as was a gold thimble from the ladies present belonging to the Woman's Relief corp, was presented by Mrs. Thos. Harwood. Graceful acknowledgments were made by both Mr. and Mrs. Steward.

About 200 invitations were issued, and many letters and telegrams of congratulations were received from friends at a distance, who were unable to be present for the happy occasion.

Dr. and Mrs. Chamberlin were assisted in receiving and entertaining by Messrs. and Mesdames Felix Baca, W. O. Orstreich, S. T. Vance, D. A. Macpherson, O. H. Conner, Fred Donnell.

A beautiful collation was served. Of interest in connection with the golden wedding ceremony is a clipping from a newspaper of half a century ago, telling of the marriage vows taken by a couple at that time. It is as follows:

Married—In this city, last evening, by the Rev. W. R. Kistler, Mr. H. B. Steward and Miss Lou Rich, all of this place.

Just as we expected, Henry served his country faithfully during the war, but soon after his return we discovered that, in addition to honors as a soldier, he was determined to get Rich, Well, he wanted to be a man, matter just as a man should, and today he rejoices in being better off by about one hundred pounds. We have often heard it said that the man in search of wealth finds the first hundred pounds the hardest to obtain, afterward riches increase by the rule of compound interest, rapidly. Henry, in getting a wife, got rich, and Lou, in getting a husband, has secured a good Steward, so that through life he may be blessed with riches and she with a kind and careful attendant. We wish the happy pair a long and pleasant life, and when their application is made for admission, by card from an earthly lodge of G. T.'s, to the Celestial lodge on high, may they be happy in knowing that "the ballads are all fair."

FOR MRS. ASHLEY.

One of the week's most pleasant parties was that given Friday afternoon by Mrs. George H. Wheeler at her charming home on North Sixth street, in honor of her aunt, Mrs. Ashley, president of the Colorado Federation of Women's clubs, who is visiting her niece. Another aunt of Mrs. Wheeler, also a house guest, was guest of honor with Mrs. Ashley. She is Mrs. Pond, of Beaton.

The affair was a "punch party" and the delightful coolness of the gaily decorated porch of the Wheeler home proved very restful and attractive to the guests.

The present included, beside the honor guests, Mrs. F. H. Kent, Mrs. G. L. Brooks, Mrs. W. C. Reid, Mrs. Martha Valliant, Mrs. Edna Watson, Mrs. T. G. Winfrey, Mrs. Martin, Mrs. Martin and Mrs. Jenks.

PINNEY-JONES.

An exceptionally pretty home wedding took place Wednesday afternoon, when Miss Vida Gertrude Pinney and Mr. George Bryant Jones were united in marriage by the Rev. C. O. Beckman, pastor of the Methodist church, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Pinney, well-known Albuquerque people.

The Pinney home was decorated charmingly in pink and white. The drawing room was loaded with flowers, and the beautiful archway of roses and lilies, under which the ceremony was performed, added greatly to the beauty of the ensemble. In the adjoining rooms, which were decorated very prettily with flowers and pink tulle, was the scene of the wedding supper.

A large basket of roses and sweet peas, which hung from the chandelier, formed a handsome centerpiece, from which hung ribbons of pink and white to each plate.

The charming way in which Prof. E. Stanley Seder executed the wedding march and music, added much to the occasion. With the wedding march, Dr. Beckman took his place, followed by the flower girls, Jane Kirk and

A search for the new is always going on in the sartorial world. Up to the present time it has not been seen in general use, but it is predicted that within the season pontine will be one of the most sought for fabrics in the fashion field. Illustrated is a smart walking hat made from this new fabric. This tailor made sailor is developed in black and white pontine. The crown is black, and the wreath of white flowers are cut out of white pontine and applied on the hat. The broad, stiff brim is white and faced with black pontine.

Nannie Jones, who looked exceptionally sweet, dressed in pink and white and each carrying a basket of roses and sweet peas. Marian Haney and Alberta Smith held the pink tulle strips to form an aisle down which the bride party passed.

The bride was beautiful in white tulle, chignon and silk lace. Her bridegroom was dressed in a suit of white and black. The bride carried a beautiful bouquet of bride's roses and sweet peas. She was attended by Miss Edna McGuffee who was a charming girl in a gown of pink crepe de chine, carrying a large bouquet of sweet peas. The bridegroom was attended by Mr. George L. Pinney, the bride's brother.

The sweet music and solemn ceremony was very entrancing. In its beauty. Soon after the ceremony the bride threw the lovely shower bouquet, which was caught by Miss Williams.

After congratulations had been made, a course wedding supper was served, all present getting sections of wedding cake. The couple then left in the Rev. Mr. Beckman's new car for the station, followed by the guests in other cars, and in the midst of a shower of rice, departed for their honeymoon in the east.

The bride is a graduate of the Albuquerque high school and University of New Mexico, and has been a very proficient teacher in the Albuquerque public schools.

The bridegroom is a graduate of Ottawa university, and is well known as an educator, who is to hold the responsible position of principal of the new high school. Before returning to the city Mr. Jones has planned to take a post-graduate course in education at the University of Colorado. The couple carry with them the good wishes of a host of friends.

The wedding party included Misses Thelma Macgregor, Una Estell Schapiro, Pearl Tompkins, Jean Arnet, Clara E. Wilson, Edna L. Williams, Faith Longfellow, Jessie Venable, Pauline Sewell, Blanche, Porterfield, Gail Beckman, Aiah Vaughn, Laura MacQuar, Margaret Schmidt, Louise Wilkinson, Louetta Bratton, Marion Haney, Alberta Smith, Mamie Jones, Jane Kirk, Edna Macgregor; Mesdames Georgia Schupp, J. T. Wade, C. O. Beckman, J. Venable, E. T. Wilkinson, W. G. Scott, E. Pinney, Messrs. E. T. Wilkinson, Geo. F. Mitchell, John Venable, W. G. Scott, J. W. Wilkinson, E. Pinney, Geo. L. Pione and Rev. C. O. Beckman.

STERZEL-ERICKSON.

Miss Grace Sterzel, of the city, and Mr. Olaf Erickson, of Ft. Sumner, were married Wednesday evening at 8:30 o'clock, by the Rev. E. P. Schneider. Mr. and Mrs. Erickson left in their auto to spend the summer touring Colorado as a honeymoon trip.

WELCOMING THE TEMPLARS.

Albuquerque, and especially the Albuquerque Knights Templar, played a large part for better in the good books of the Knights Templar who have been passing through the city the last few days, on their way to Los Angeles for their thirty-third triennial convocation. The city was represented adequately and by a thoroughly representative crowd at the station for almost every one of the trains which carried the Templars, and there was not one to arrive without some delegation being on hand to dispense Albuquerque hospitality and make the visitors glad they had stopped in such an attractive and interesting place.

The Templars, of course, were out in force. The drill and scheduled Indian dance by the Ballut Abayad patrol drew a large crowd to the station when the Kansas grand commandery contingent was here. Several auto rides were put on for the ladies of the Templars passing through, whose trains stayed here long enough to make them practicable.

FAIRLY-COSUTICH.

Miss Bernice Fairly, of Des Moines, arrived in Albuquerque Wednesday to become the bride, almost immediately on her arrival, of Mr. Gilbert Cosulich, a well-known newspaperman of the Iowa city, who for the present is making his home in Albuquerque. He now is telegraph editor of the Morning Journal.

The ceremony was a very quiet affair and was performed by Judge George R. Craig. It was witnessed only by a few intimate friends and by the mother of Mr. Cosulich, who has been keeping house here for him. The happy couple are at home at 216 South Sixth street.

THE DOG DAYS.

Casual conversationists dub these torrid days, when the hot wind blows from the southwest and the weather reports show a string of "clears" in each day's "remarks" column that bode the prospect of a bit of shade anywhere for suffering canines. The dog days, Galety aside, the poor animals do lead a dog's life in this season. They suffer from the heat; they suffer because, poor things, there are not enough places where they can get cool water, and sometimes they get mad with their sufferings, and policemen shoot them, when really it is not the dog to blame but the careless public that fails to provide for him.

I came across a bit of verse the other day, just by accident. It's about a dog. Not a high-priced fancy pup but a common, backyard variety of plain dog, like you used to own when you were a little kid; and you thought the world of and your neighbors cursed. It's such a gripping bit that I'm passing it on to you. I hope you like it. Read it and think me kindly of the poor dog you are with his tongue out, thirsty and hot, with a bit of water in sight fit to drink, yet never complaining. Maybe it will inspire some kind soul to set up another dog fountain in Albuquerque. The Lord and the poor beasties know it is needed.

HERE'S THE VERSE:

OLD RAGS IS DEAD.
Old Rags is dead, who meant to me
More than the lordliest might could be,
And in my heart a mound I raise
That shall deck with deathless
bays—
Old Rags, the faithful and the true,
Who had so much to say to you
With wagging tail and tender eyes,
And knew so much I never knew
Of loyal patience and the test
Of all in life that crowns the rest.

Just grew too old, and tried to creep
In quiet corners none could see—
To suffer, and to try to sleep
And hide his suffering from me—
From me, whose footsteps was to him
A signal that he never missed,
Or in the day, or nighttime dim—
And so I never could resist
His longing eyes that asked so plain
To let him walk with me again.

Old Rags is dead—I often say
I'll never love a pet that way—
They creep so close into your heart—
Just dogs, you know, but still a part
Of life of all you are or dream.
And how their knowing orbits gleam,
And how they seem to read your soul,
And how they cling to you the whole
Brief span of life or suffering lip—
Old Rags is dead and put away,
And I am very sad today.
—Baltimore Sun.

THE SHRINE CEREMONIAL.

There is no doubt in my mind that some people will criticize or at least be surprised at seeing the coming ceremonial of the Mystic Shriners, soon to be held at Elephant Butte, occupying space as an item of society news. To those carrying critics, if any there be, to use the legal phrase, I would make reply that literally

dozens of Albuquerque's highest social figures are going to attend this ceremonial, or the attendant celebration, and if that does not make it a social affair, and an Albuquerque one, too, I'd like to know what does.

Plenty of Shriners are planning on taking their wives with them to the ceremonial, and if the ladies have to put up with camping out in the cottages at the damsite, what of it? They go to the Pecos and do it. I think they all are going to have a perfectly lovely time, and something tells me that the men, the Shriners, that is, are going to have a lot more fun than that.

That dear Dr. Chamberlin showed me a perfectly horrible book, full of the astute pictures of what the nobles do to unsuspecting novices and declared up and down they were planning even worse things than that for the class to be initiated at Elephant Butte. Of course, he swore me to secrecy, but I can say this much: If any of those novices live to tell the tale it will be a sure sign that he has an extraordinary durable constitution.

A SOCIAL GLOSSARY.

Scarcely anybody has read O. Henry's story, "Calloway's Code," but I think it takes a newspaper worker to appreciate it. The continued use of certain words in certain connections grows very tiresome sometimes, happily not so much to the reader as to the writer. But this is getting away from the subject. What I am driving at is that it is time somebody compiled a list of words that occur in society stories, so that all may know what to use and what to avoid.

Take, for instance, "refreshments." Nine-tenths of the society stories that come to this desk describe the refreshments as "delicious." "Delicious refreshments were served" is the way they put it. Then there is "blush." That is an old one, so old I'm almost ashamed to include it. Of course, the other word of the phrase is "blush," though I'm sure as many bridegrooms as brides blush.

It's too much trouble to write all these out. I'll just make a little list of them; then you can see for yourself if what I say is not true.

Course—Anything to eat, including more than ice cream and cake, is a "course" affair. Otherwise the "refreshments" and consequently "delicious."

Tasty—Synonym for "delicious." Light—Ditto. Dainty—Also ditto.

Beautiful—This word always is used in connection with the decorations; also describes where social affair took place.

Charming—The afternoon or evening's entertainment; also decorations. Sumptuous—Repeat (that means refreshments).

Entrancing—One I invented myself to serve instead of charming. Elaborate—Refreshments again, sometimes decorations.

Delightful—Sometimes used to describe the food and drink, at others is a term of appreciation of the hostess' efforts to make one feel at home.

Prettiest—Always, in a wedding story.

Bridal—Couple. The young—Ditto. Pleasant—A social hour. Impressive—Exercises, also ceremonies.

Performed—What the minister did to the ceremony and what the wedding once did for the edification of "those present."

Brilliant—Selection. Conventional—Black; what the bridegroom wears. Interpreted—Any attempt at music above the third degree of difficulty. Floral—Once more, decorations. That's all.

Miss Mayday Dunkerley, of Ennis, Tex., arrived Friday morning to visit her sister, Mrs. J. B. Herndon, until Monday, when she will go to the grand canyon with Mrs. Robert F. Sellers, also of Ennis, who accompanied Miss Dunkerley. Mrs. Herndon, her daughter, Alice, and son, Vernon, will leave Tuesday, and together with Miss Dunkerley and Mrs. Sellers, will spend the summer at Long Beach, Cal.

UGH! A DOSE OF NASTY CALOMEL
It Salivates! It Makes You Sick and You May Lose a Day's Work.

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated and believe you need vile, dangerous calomel to start your liver and clear your bowels.

Here's my guarantee! Ask your druggist for a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and strengthen you right up, better than calomel and without griping or making you sick I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Take calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak and sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of harmless, vegetable Dodson's Liver Tonic tonight and wake up feeling great. It's perfectly harmless, so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate, so let them eat anything afterwards.

This new stock has arrived and is on sale at our old prices.

Cleanly, sanitary Linoleum adds much to summer comfort in the home. We are ready to meet every Linoleum demand.

HERE'S A VALUABLE SUGGESTION FOR HOT WEATHER HOUSEKEEPING

Buy a combination, convertible Coal and Gas Range. Gas in Summer, coal in winter; fuel economy whichever you use. We sell them.

If You Want a Cool, Safe Oil-Burning Cook Stove—We Have It

Geo. C. Scheer Furniture Co.

314-316 — SOUTH SECOND STREET — 317-319

Try Journal Want Ads. for Results

Business Men's Bank

This bank affords every facility for the transaction of any banking business. It invites deposits subject to check and extends as liberal accommodations as sound banking will permit. Those having surplus funds lying idle are invited to avail themselves of our Time Certificates of Deposit which yield FOUR PER CENT INTEREST.

—Depository for—

A. T. & S. F. RY.

UNITED STATES

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO



ASK YOURSELF why the other woman's head is more attractive than yours. Is it merely her hairdressing, or is it the care she takes of it?

Marguerite Sousa

Knows how to dress your hair becomingly, she knows more than that—she knows how to improve it—how to nourish it—how to keep it healthy.

It's healthy. See her about yours, before there is too little left to take care of.

FOR LADIES EXCLUSIVELY

Phone 1324. Rooms 16 and 17, Stern Bldg.

Fill your home atmosphere with exquisite lasting fragrance—

ED. PINAUD'S LILAC

The great French perfume, winner of highest international awards. Each drop as sweet and fragrant as the living Lilac blossom. A celebrated connoisseur said: "I don't see how you can sell such a remarkable perfume for 75 cents a bottle"—and remember each bottle contains 6 oz.—it is wonderful value. Try it. Ask your dealer today for ED. PINAUD'S LILAC. For 10 cents our American offices will send you a testing bottle. Write today. PARFUMERIE ED. PINAUD, Dept M. ED. PINAUD Bldg., New York

LINOLEUM

It Salivates! It Makes You Sick and You May Lose a Day's Work.

You're bilious, sluggish, constipated and believe you need vile, dangerous calomel to start your liver and clear your bowels.

Here's my guarantee! Ask your druggist for a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and strengthen you right up, better than calomel and without griping or making you sick I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Take calomel today and tomorrow you will feel weak and sick and nauseated. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of harmless, vegetable Dodson's Liver Tonic tonight and wake up feeling great. It's perfectly harmless, so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate, so let them eat anything afterwards.

This new stock has arrived and is on sale at our old prices.

Cleanly, sanitary Linoleum adds much to summer comfort in the home. We are ready to meet every Linoleum demand.

HERE'S A VALUABLE SUGGESTION FOR HOT WEATHER HOUSEKEEPING

Buy a combination, convertible Coal and Gas Range. Gas in Summer, coal in winter; fuel economy whichever you use. We sell them.

If You Want a Cool, Safe Oil-Burning Cook Stove—We Have It

Geo. C. Scheer Furniture Co.

314-316 — SOUTH SECOND STREET — 317-319

Try Journal Want Ads. for Results